SILENCE, WHILE BULLETS FLY.

Ignorant Talk at Home Has Slain Our Soldiers.

Delightful Narrative of the Capture of Aguinaido, Who Confessed That He Our Side-Filipines Cry for Self-Government as a Child Might for a Hot Paker, but They Are Not Fit for It

Everybody who heard Brig.-Gen. Frederick Funston at the Lotos Club on Saturday night tell the story of the capture of Aguinaldo and describe the actual situation in the Philippines would like to hear and cheer him tumultuously all over again; and for those who did not hear him, here n full, is his speech, parts of which THE SUN printed yesterday:

MR. TOASTMASTER AND FRIENDS: Judging from the remarks of the President of the Lotos Club I suppose that I am to talk about the Philippines; at least I would gather that. But, in the first place, I want to express my heartfelt appreciation, not only of the flattering introduction from the President of the club, but for so cordial greeting from the members of an organ-ation which bears upon its rolls the names

ization which bears upon its rolls the names of so many of the most distinguished men in the United States.

To talk about the Philippines, and about the war over there, is not in all respects agreeable, but I am glad of the opportunity to lay before such a company a few facts. It may aid some of you, who have been misled by stories of various kinds, to believe that the army in the Philippines has been doing as well as it possibly could, and it may enable others of you to be prouder than ever of the patience and fortitude and humanity which have distinguished the course of the army and navy in the Philippines from the beginning of guished the course of the arms of the Philippines from the beginning of the Philippines from the beginning of

I shall take a very little of your time, and you will take into consideration, of course, the fact that I am not a public speaker. A man could not by knocking around the world for fifteen or twenty years acquire many graces as a speaker; but I will give you a few plain facts and ask you to draw your own conclusions. WE COULD NOT SCUTTLE.

When the city of Manila was surrendered to the navy under Admiral Dewey [cheers] and to the army under Gen. Merritt, there were in the city some hundreds of Spanish families, men, women and children, and a great many thousands of Spanish soldiers. were prisoners of war in the hands

In the eyes of the world these people, absolutely unarmed and helpless, were dendent entirely upon us for protection. In dition to these there were many European residents; there were German and British merchants with their families; proprietors of banks, commercial houses, warehouses,

of banks, commercial houses, warehouses, railroads, representing millions upon millions of dollars' worth of property.

To have turned these helpless Spaniards and others over to the mercy of the uncontrollable mob which constituted the army of Aguinaldo would have been a positive crime. The Bulgarian and Armenian massacres would have been repeated on a smaller scale, and the whole thing would have constituted the black-est page in American history—a thing we could not have blotted out in a thousand years of repentance. [Applause.]

MASSACRE AND LOOT FOR MANILA.

lave countenanced a massacre of the helpless Spaniards, or the looting of the city of
Manila, but there is no possible doubt
the thirty thousand armed men who constituted
his force would have been absolutely beyond control, and one has but to know
that pitiable story of the execution of two
hundred helpless Spanish soldiers in 1896
by an insurgent major in the province of
Albai-he has but to know that awful story
in order to realize to what depths these
brutal savages could go.

No ioint comments a minute,
and utodfrey was shot through the heart
as close to me as the President of this club
is. I heard the curses of his men and saw
them crying, and I knew what they had lost
in their beloved Captain.

Another lype of man was a certain Sergeant O'Brien, First Sergeant of Troop G
of the Fourth United States Cavalry,
twenty-five years an enlisted man in the
army, a magnificent type of the professional soldier, sober, attentive to his duties,
courteous, and with great pride in his occupation. He had started at one time
scout from the through the heart
the Americans, but people who had refused
to pay insurgent taxes, men against whom
there was no suspicion whatever. The
hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds, but even up into the hundreds of the hundred of the hundreds of the hundred of the hundred of the hundred of the hundre

in order to realize to what depths these brutal savages could go.

No joint occupation of the city of Manila was possible; only one thing could be done and that was to put the insurgents bag and baggage clear outside of the city and make them stay outside, police the city with our own soldiers, and allow things to remain in that state until a final disposition of the Philippine Islands could be settled, either by the Treaty of Paris or finally by the people of the United States.

Accordingly, on the demand of the American authorities, the insurgents went out-

can authorities, the insurgents went outwhere their government went. They where their government went. They formed a line of trenches running parallel with our own and extending from the sea at Maliban on one side to Peracuna on the other. They dug their trenches to within one hundred to two hundred and fifty yards of our own lines and filled them with twenty or thirty thousand armed men, so that constant vigilance was necessary on our part. PILIPINOS PROVOKED WAR.

The insurgents with ribald jests, with surses and indecent oaths and insults, taunted us as cowards, and dared our me open fire, but stern discipline prevailed our army, and we obeyed the instructions from Gen. Otis to avoid a conflic under all circumstances, or delay it as long as was possible; but day after day the fric-tion became more intense; nearly all of us I think, realized that it was not a ques-

tion of months but a question of a few until the clash must come. Aguinaldo and his paper government, his Cabinet, and his self-appointed Congress retired to Malolos and there issued proclamations and sulked.

Finally, probably two weeks before the beginning of the war, an insurgent captain who refused to respond to the challenge of a sentry on the streets of Manila was shot dead. That was the first actual clash shot dead. That was the first actual clash.
About three days after that a private soldier of the First Montana Regiment, who was on sentry duty outside the city, was approached by a man with a rifle at about 10 o'clock at night; he gave the usual

challenge, but the man did not respond, but instead of that fired at him from a distance of a very few yards, but. Filipino like, missed him. [Laughter].

Only two days later, a private of the South Dakota Regiment on outpost duty, only two miles north of the city, was approached by an apparently unarmed native who asked him for a match. The center who asked him for a match. The sentry started to hand him one, when he drew a bolo, a native knife about two feet long, and gave him a terrific blow across the face, cutting him from the top of the skull down to the chin, and I am glad to say that within about half a second the nati-fell dead, shot through the heart.

PISHED FOR IT UNTIL THEY GOT IT A few days later a drunken mob of Fil A few days later a drunken mob of Filipinos, partly officers and partly soldiers
of Aguinaldo's army, attempted to rush
through the lines of the First Nebraska
near Santa Casa; only the presence of Col.
Stearns, that magnificent soldier who
fell at Cang Co, prevented the fight from
opening at that time. He had a great deal
of influence over the natives and over his
own men, and he induced them to retire
Three days later an insurgent Lieutenant
and two soldiers approached a sentry on

and two soldiers approached a sentry on the Santa Lucia Bridge, three miles east of Manila. The sentry, in accordance with the orders that sentries usually have, challenged the three at once, and instead of halting the men gave him an insolent reply, came forward, started to cross his post, and he fired and by one shot killed Lieutenant and one soldier. [Laughter and cheers] the remaining soldier ran back to the

BRAVO! GEN. FUNSTON

insurgent line after this shot had rung out, and the First Nebraska was called out. Of course there was a great deal of excitement, and everybody thought it was like the incident of the attempt to assassinate the sentry of the Montana regiment, which resulted in the shooting of the Filipino Captain in Manila. We also thought that the thing was ended for the time being, but within a minute or two rife fire broke out from the insurgent trenches in front. out from the insurgent trenches in front of the First Nebraska Regiment, and war had begun.

OH, THE SENTRY BEGAN THE WAR, DID HE It is said that that sentry began the war by firing the first shot, but I think war by aring the first shot, but I think ariny officers here will bear me out in the statement that if he had shot his own Captain under the same circumstances he would have gone scot free [applause], or even if he had shot the General commanding the army of the United States. The Secretary of War, or even the President himself cannot force his way part dent himself, cannot force his way past a sentry of our army. The men have in-structions that they cannot disobey, and that sentry, if he had allowed this man to service and sentenced to a term of im-prisonment. Under the circumstances, there is no possible doubt that he was justified in shooting this man, and the in-cident should have been closed right there; but the excited insurgents in the trenches, hearing what had happened, opened fire on the First Nebraska, a fire that spread like a prairie fire on the plains of Kansas for five inlies to the right.

AND SO THE DANCE BEGAN. It may possibly interest you to know [A voice: You bet it will"] just what experiences one would have on an occasion of that kind. You will understand that the regiments were quartered in the city of Manila, each regiment maintaining outside the city a certain portion of the line of outposts. The Twentieth Kansas, of which I was Colonel at that time, was stationed in a district known as Penango, the commercial part of the city of Manila. the commercial part of the city of standard We had on outpost about seventy-five men. I had just retired that evening, when Major Metcalfe, afterward Colonel of the regi-

ment, came to my door and knocked.
got up and went to the door and he said:
"Well, Coionel, the dance has begun."
I said: "What dance?" [Laughter I said: "What dance? I have and And he said: "Come out on the porch and

went out and heard that old familiar sound, the rattle of the Mauser rifle.

I shall not attempt to take up your time with any history of the campaign from Manila north. It is an old and well-known story. I am sure that it has been talked about and written about until there is nothing more that can be said. [A voice: nothing more that can be said. [A voice: "Talk about Funston."] PIVE PER CENT OF ARMY LIARS.

FIVE PER CENT OF ARMY LIARS.

I wish to say to you something, however, about the class of officers and men who are serving in the Philippines, and about some of those magnificent men who have lost their lives there. Of course, there are all sorts of men in our army, Regular and Volunteer, good, bad and indifferent; but I believe that it is a pretty safe guess to say that 95 per cent, of the men who constitute our army are a brave and humane lot of men, who are a credit to the service. [Long applause] The other 5 per cent of the men are the kind that write letters to the newspapers a home and tell big stories, and I think i

can be taken for granted that that class of men—the men who spread this informa-tion that is so prevalent here in the States regarding affairs in the Philippine Islands— I say that they are the class of men who have ornamented the inside of a guard-house more often than they have distinguished themselves in the field. [Applause.] SOME OF THE GOOD MEN WHO ARE GONE.

I wish to hold up a certain officer who lost his life in the Philippines as a fair type of our army officer, as humane and kind a gentlemen as ever lived. Capt. George J. Godfrey of the Twenty-second Infantry, who was born here in New York city, was appointed to West Point from here, and served under New York men. He was a very popular man, beloved by He was a very popular man, beloved by his own soldiers, and beloved by the natives, too, popular with his own conrades, hu-mane and just, without such a thing as hatred in his heart.

hatred in his heart.

I was on a campaign one day with God-frey's company, and owing to the conditions there—ambuscades being absolutely cer-tain—we ran into an ambuscade and had

courteous, and with great pride in his occu-pation. He had started at one time on a scout from the town of San Isidro with Troop G, now at Fort Leavenworth, Kan. O'Brien had been ill in the hospital for some days; he heard that we were going on a scout and he wanted to go with the troop. But his Captain, Capt. Keeler, said: "No, sergent, you can't go; you are not wall.

But his Captain, Capt. Keeler, said: "No. sergeant, you can't go: you are not well enough." O'Brien replied:

"I have been in every fight with my troop for twenty-five years, and I hope I don't have to be left behind now."

Capt. Keeler said: "Well, all right, come along."

along." We had information that 250 insurgents, under Lacuna, were going to attack the town that night; the town had a very small garrison. We divided our men up so that our detachment, with which we finally struck them, numbered only about fifty men. We obtained information from the native scouts as to the exact position of the insurgents and where they were lying in

town we struck them, and there was one of those wild minutes that are worth ten years of an ordinary humdrum existence, and when it was over there were forty-four dead insurgents on the field and among our own dead was Sergt. O'Brien, shot through the heart, shot off from his horse. I simply wish to hold up those two soldiers, Godfrey and O'Brien, as fair sam-ples of the magnificent men who are being sacrificed in the Philippine Islands. SHOT IN THE BACK.

And now I am going to say something which I hope you gentlemen will not criti-cise; I am going to say it just as mildly as I can, but we who have seen our men killed, who have seen our men die of typhoid fever, die of dysentery in the hospitals, and who have buried them in hundreds of nameless graves in the Philippine Islands, feel bitterly about this subject, All of those men who have fallen since the month of January, 1900, have died not because the Filipinos really had much heart in fighting against us, but because they were kept up by a lot of misinformed and mis-guided people here in the United States. [Applause and cries of "That's right."]

It is perfectly proper for us to have all opinions about the advisability the Philippine Islands—as they are worth anything to us whether they are a burden to us we are perfectly justified in having as many opin-ions about them as there are islands in the Philippines: but, for heaven's sake, let us keep those opinions to ourselves until the sovereignty of the United States has been established over every square inch of those islands, and then let us get together and pull hair and fight the thing out among ourselves. [Cheers and prolonged

ALL OVER BUT FOR MISQUIDED AMERICANS. I have been told by a number of insurgent officers of high rank, after their surrender or after their capture, that they were kept up solely after January, 1900, by the hope that the people of the United States would compel the Government to withdraw from the islands. I was told that without any hesitation whatever by even so reserved a man as Aguinaldo himself. I was told that by the notorious Alejandrino, by Luna, by Pablo Tecson: none of these men made any secret of it at all.

It cannot be claimed that the first part of the war should have been the end of it

of the war should have been the end of it at all; the first part of the war was abso-lutely unavoidable; it could not have been avoided, but when the insurgent army went to pieces in January, 1900, when they broke up into bands of guerrillas—then the thing would have stopped; they would have turned in their arms and given up, and all the hundreds of lives and all the millions of money expended since that time would have been saved.

There is no possible doubt in the world that by this time, more than two years afterward, we would have been pretty well on the way, instead of fighting with the Filipinos, toward fighting the thing out amongst ourselves as to what we would over the propriety of my talking about the capture of Aguinaldo. The matter has been written up and talked about and worked over ten up and talked about and worked over the millions.

out amongst ourselves as to what we would finally do with the Philippines. WAS WASHINGTON AN ASSASSIN? WAS WASHINGTON AN ASSASSIN?

I hope that I may be allowed to combat another impression that is altogether too prevalent in the United States; that is, that the insurgent leaders in the Philippines are a very high type of men, patriots, fighting for the good of their country, and all that sort of thing, and that they are to be compared with the men who won the independence of the United States.

are to be compared with the men who won the independence of the United States more than a hundred years ago. I shall in a few moments give you a few samples of some of these patriots over there, and allow you to make your own comparisons. About the ablest military leader the insurgents had was Antonio Luna, who was a brave man, a good officer, accomplished; and as to the capability to handle troops in the field he probably would come up almost to the officers of our own army. This man on account of his personal courage was gaining such prestige with the age was gaining such prestige with the insurgents that Aguinaldo ordered him to be assassinated, which was done at the town of Planan, the man being shot down in cold blood by the sentries on guard at Aguinaldo's door when he stated to the sentry on duty that he wanted to see Aguinaldo. I talked with the late lamented dictator himself on that subject and asked

naldo. I talked with the late lamented dictator himself on that subject, and asked him about it. He said:

"Why, ves. I had him killed simply because if I had not he would have been dictator in my place."

Can you imagine George Washington doing such a thing as that? [Cheers.]

DID GEN. PUTNAM MURDER CHILDREN?

In the town of Sen Lights where I com-

In the town of San Isidro, where I commanded for a year and a half, was a family of the name of Baya, a Filipino family. The father had been an opponent always of rebellion; he was a large landowner and had a considerable family. He had the considerable family. five or six sons, among them, the youngest boy, a chap of about 10 years. This boy had gone to school for a couple of years in Manila, but during the war had returned

and talk with me. He spoke Spanish and was thinking of studying English. Consequently he got hold of a grammar and was working away at the English language, and he came to me half a dozen times to get some aid when he would get all tangled up on some of our beautiful words.

up on some of our beautiful words.

This boy was suspected finally of being a spy because he came over to my head-quarters a few times. One day, a little over a year ago, his father sent him just outside the town to see if the crops on his land were ready to cut. It was considered perfectly safe to allow the boy to go out there; but the insurgent chief, Tagunta had ordered this boy cantured at all hazards. there; but the insurgent onler, Tagunta had ordered this boy captured at all hazards, not only because he was suspected of being a spy, but also because his father had refused to pay taxes to the insurgent Government and would recognize no Government but that of the United States.

This poor, helpless boy, who was as inno-cent of being a spy as any one possibly could be, and who in fact had never discussed any phase of the war with me at all, was any phase of the war with the at all, was taken by these murderers, tied to a stake and flogged to death; they flogged him for three hours, until he fell dead.

Can you imagine Israel Putnam doing a thing of that kind? [Cheers.]

A few days later the same chief who had held the boy flogged and who had been un-

had the boy flogged and who had been un-able to collect any taxes in the town, made a raid in the town with a number of guerrilas; he made the raid and burned about three hundred houses and killed more than fifteen hundred people, without any just cause or provocation whatever, in order to cause or provocation whatever, in order to compel them to pay taxes to the alleged insurgent Government. We had been hunting him for fully a year, and laid for him for many a week, and I am glad to say that the next time I had command of a detachment that got him, and now he is with the angels. [Laughter and applause.] EVERY CHIEF A MURDERER IN OUR EYES.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the number of crimes that have been committed by the insurgent leaders, crimes almost against their own people, the assas-sinations of Filipinos, not only those who were suspected of being in sympathy with

the world, could be convicted of the mur-der of Luna, and there is not one who could not be convicted of the assassination of men, women and children.

OCCASIONALLY A PEW GET HANGED, OUR We had at San Isidro a sergeant of police named Lopez; he had been a soldier in the Spanish Army. We appointed this man a surgeant of police and he was very efficient in the obtaining of information regarding the insurgent tax collectors who came into the town, and also in ascertainted the hiding places of concealed arms. came into the town, and also in ascertaining the hiding places of concealed arms. The insurgents made every effort to capture this man, but he slept with our soldiers and they found it impossible.

One day he and his wife and daughter, a young girl of about 15 years, went in a small vehicle, about as large as one of our buggles to a little town not for of

our buggies, to a little town not far off on a visit. Tecson's men were lying in wait for them and captured them, and they took these two women and this man out into the fields and brought them before a into the fields and brought them before a guerrilla chief, who ordered the three to be thrown down a well 35 feet deep. We recovered their bodies a short time after-ward; we captured the murderers and hanged every one of them. [Applause.] SEVEN HUNDREN TRIED MOSTLY FOR MURDER I believe it is safe to say that there has never been a war in this world where the people have shown such patience and such humanity as have the United States troops in the Philippine Islands. [Cheers.] With very rare exceptions all the men executed have been executed after a fair trial before a military commission; they had counsel to defend them where the case has gone before the commanding General for final review.

Of course, there have been exceptions, of course, there have been exceptions, but probably not more than a dozen altogether, where men caught red-handed in the commission of a crime have been summarily executed. But that is done in every war; it was done in our own Civil War; it has been done in every war that the world ever saw. But those cases have been very vare.

been very rare.

I suppose that as many as 700 men in the Philippines have been tried and sentenced to death for murder by our military commissions, or probably three-fourths of them for murder. Of those, not more than two hundred have been executed; the sentences of the others have been comthe sentences of the others have been commuted to imprisonment for a number of years, and others for various reasons have been allowed to go free, as for instance, sometimes when poor ignorant wretches have been ordered by some chief to assassinate somebody, they have been tried and convicted, and the commanding General, with very proper humanity, has allowed these men to go free, knowing that they were merely the victims of a system they had nothing to do with; so that we did the most of our hanging a little higher up, which was the proper thing to do. [Applause and cries of "That's right," "Sure."]

Several months ago two private soldiers of the Twenty-fourth United States Infantry deserted from the United States army, joined the Filipinos and fought with them. They were captured and brought before a military commission, or a general court-martial, I should say, and last Jan-uary they were executed—for giving aid and comfort to the enemies of the United

These men were poor, ignorant soldiers, men who were probably misled, or were induced to do what they did through overindulgence in native intoxicants and could not probably be altogether blamed for what they had done. They had not great op-

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portunities for a proper understanding of the situation, and I venture to say that there are a great many men in the United States who have done more harm with their pens, and more harm with their mouths, than these men did with the Krag-Jorgensen rifles that they carried to the

enemy.

I do not want to say anything brutal, but as I say, the army feels bitterly about this business. I have no quarrel with the man who thinks that we should not at first have taken the Philippine Islands. I have no quarrel with the man who thinks a whole lot of things, but who does not say a whole lot of things. I have no quarrel with the man who thinks a whole lot of things but who does not say too much about it now; but all those men who have been writing and talking about this thing and keeping this warfare alive and in the field to-day—I say that I would rather see any one of these men hanged—hanged for treason, hanged for giving aid and comfort to the enemy—than see the humblest soldier in the United States Army lying dead on the field of battle. [Applause and cheers.] [Applause and cheers.]

WHY NOT WAIT UNTIL ARMS ARE LAID DOWN humble men, these magnificent soldiers, these faithful fellows, feel for them in a way that others can scarcely understand. And now, if you will pardon my very rambling remarks, for you will under-stand that I have talked entirely without any adequate preparation. I will repeat the request that I made before: Let us keep still about this business till the war is over and the Government of the United pines, and then let us get together and fight it out among ourselves: whether we will allow them to go entirely, whether we will give them autonomy, or whether we shall hold them down with an iron hand. [Applause.]

NOT FIT FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT

when I say that they are not fit for self-government I do not mean that they are government I do not mean that they are not fit for some such government as has been given to them under Judge Taft, but I mean absolute independence. Of course, as I said before, they clamor for it; and people say: "Why don't we do with them as we did with the Cubans? Promise it to them and then let them have it."

If you had a four-year-old child that insisted upon playing with a red-hot poker, would you let him have it? Now, I think you would argue with him for a few minutes, and then, if he still insisted, I think you would take him into the bedroom and spank him until he got over the idea. No, there is no comparison between the Cubans and the Filipinos as far as their capacity for self-government is concerned. I don't lie awake nights admiring the Cubans, and I know them pretty well, but it cannot be denied that the Filipino insurgents have not and never had among them such men as that magnificent Maximo hem such men as that magnificent Maxin Gomez, such a man as Garcia, or such a man as Lacret, and dozens of other in-surgent chiefs: such men as Palma, who was one of their leaders in the rebellion

These men will see that Cuba is taken These men will see that Cura is taken care of all right. Garcia put into it every cent he had, with the exception of a few thousand dollars which he gave to his wife to live on; the same with Macia, the same with dozens and dozens of other in-

perhaps, but there have been absolutely no men in the Philippine Islands, if we ex-cept Antonio Luna, now dead, and Pablo Tecson, who is still living, who have character and real patriotism enough to enable them to form a government over the and keep it going for as long as six months. OUR WITHDRAWAL MEANS CHAOS.

If we withdraw from the Philippines to-day, withdraw entirely, and not establish a protectorate, there would be half a dozen kinds of civil war inside of six months; there is no pos-sible doubt of that. Every chief would gather his followers about him, and they would burn and loot and march up and down the country, each man killing those opposed to him and we would have an-other Colombia or Venezuela or some other kind of South American trouble on our bands at once, and the world, I am sure, would hold the United States responsible for that. Gentlemen, I thank you. [Loud for that. Gentlemen, I thank you. [Loud and prolonged applause, cries of "Go on." "Tell us some more." "How about Aguinaldo?" "Aguinaldo," "Ac.] President Frank R. Lawrence of the Lotos Club, after Gen. Funston had seated himself, bent over and whispered to him about a moment or so and then said; "Gentlemen, I am trying to prevail upon Gen. Funston am trying to prevail upon Gen. Funsion tell us something briefly about the capt-re of Aguinaldo. We have all been most to tell us something briefly about the capture of Aguinaldo. We have all been most deeply interested in the General's remarks, and if we might trespass on his good nat-ure for a very few moments more on that

Who's Who

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I have very serious doubts about the propriety of my talking about the capture of Aguinaldo. The matter has been written up and talked about and worked over until I really believe there is absolutely nothing new that could be said on the subject. I am sure that all of you have read the press despatches, and a great many of you have read the official reports, and they really covered the thing very fully. Of course you know it was what they call "a dirty Irish trick" on Aguinaldo. [Great laughter].

they can 'a dirty Irish trick on Agui-naldo. [Great laughter].

However, if you would like a very short account of what occurred, I will not keep you very long. You will understand that considerable doubt had existed for a number of months as to the actual whereabouts of the dictator. He was reported a number of times to be in Cavité, which is a town very close to Manila, but this misapprehension arose from the fact that his cousin Baldomero Aguinaldo had been in the vicinity of Cavité. Aguinaldo himself afterward told me that he had never returned anywhere near the vicinity of Manila after he had been chased northward by Gen. Lawton. [Cheers for Lawton].

He had retired to the little village of
Baler, near the northeast coast of Luzon, across an almost impassable range of mountains, and there, accompanied by, I believe, eight officers and forty soldiers, had settled down in this small village, which was fifty miles from the nearest town garrisoned by Americans, and I can tell you that fifty miles over those mountains is further than from here to San Francisco on a Pullman car. [Laughter]

However, we sailed from Manila on the Vicksburg, and by the way it was a lucky thing for us to get such a ship as the Vicksburg, and so fine an officer as Capt. Barry in command of her, and such a lot of sailors as manned her, because if we had had to depend on any merchant ship in the world. He had maintained an irregular communication with the insurgents, with chiefs such as Pablo Tecson, Lacuna and numerous others, having maintained this com-munication by means of runners who would cross the mountains and then carry meshave put that expedition through successfully. [Great embarrassment on Funs sages south.

Well, he sent one lot of messages too many, and they fell into the hands of Lieut. Taylor of the Twenty-fourth United States Infantry. Taylor's station was about 150 miles south of where Aguinaldo was, and was in my own district. He telegraphed me at once that a band of insurgent soldiers ad come in and voluntarily surrendered b him; they stated that they had left Aguito him; they stated that they had left Aguinaldo's camp twenty-six days before and were bringing messages to the south; that when they came into those provinces they found war over there, and they did not want to go back, and so they would give up the whole business. Consequently they gave Lieut. Taylor the package of letters.

He ran over them hastily and saw that they were of great importance because they disclosed the whereabouts of the longlost Presidente and Dictator, Aguinaldo. One of those letters was written in cipher, One of those letters was written in cipher, and a very difficult cipher to work out. It was a cipher of figures, and every third word was in the Tagalog dialect: the others were in Spanish, and there was a way of whitesting certain numbers in order to

subtracting certain numbers in order to get at what letter was meant. We had no key to work on. key to work on.

I should have said, by the way, that this correspondence and the man who brought it in were taken down to my headquarters at once. I had with me then an intelligent and courteous man, a man who had served ten years as an enlisted man in the Spanish I had with me then an intelligen Army, and a man who knew the native dia lects perfectly. He went to work on the cipher letter at about 9 o'clock in the evening, and at about 4 o'clock in the morning he had worked it out; it was about sixty words altogether and it was a magnificent piece of work. I believe that feature of the thing can scarcely be appreciated by any one who does not understand how difficult a cipher is without a key, espe-cially when it runs into two languages, and those two languages dissimilar.

NOW, HOW TO GET HIM. But we found that Aguinaldo had pended his command in the central dis-tricts of Luzon and that his cousin, Bal-domero Aguinaldo, should succeed him. In this letter he told Baldomero Aguinaldo that as soon as he had relieved Alejandrino he should select from the various insurgent bands all through that region about four hundred armed men and send them to him

would be expecting reënforcements. I talked with this man bringing the correspondence and suggested several plans for Aguinaldo's capture, all of which he said were impossible. He said that the coast was very inaccessible for about fifty miles north and one hundred miles south of where Aguinaldo was and that the It cannot be said that these people are fit for self-government; it is perfectly ridiculous to imagine such a thing. Of course they clamor for it, and of course they clamor for it.

information of the approach of any sinp along that coast.

Consequently the plan which I at first suggested, of landing a party in small boats at night and making a rapid march to Planan, which was distant only six miles from the beach, was impracticable, because no surprise could be effected; to march from the west the pearest root of the miles. from the west, the nearest post, fifty miles across the mountains was impossible, because the north trail was well guarded, and he would have had information days before we reached him and taken to the hills.

LET'S GO AS REËNFORCEMENTS. Finally I said to this man: "Well, now, Aguinaldo is expecting reënforcements, from this letter. Suppose we go there passing ourselves off as these reënforcements, and taking along some Americans as prisoners; how about that?" He said: "Good, that will do, that will do; we can

There was not much difficulty in inducing this man to aid us; we used no threats, but taiked kindly and merely told him that he would be very well rewarded if we succeeded. Then I sent the plan to my immediate commanding officer, Gen. Wheaton, in Manila, who approved it and forwarded it to Gen. MacArthur, and they once telegraphed me to come to Manila talked the plan over again with Gen MacArthur, and after suggesting, or rather directing some slight changes, he ordered directing some slight changes, he ordered us to go ahead and make arrangements with the Admiral commanding the soundren Admiral commanding the squadron at Cavité to give us one of the smaller gun-

company of our own soldiers—Macabebes who have been in our service and always against the insurgents—and pass them off as insurgent troops, by merely putting them in the clothing of the country.

AS TO WEARING INSURGENT UNIFORMS. I will say here that there seems to be a that there seems to be a very general misapprehension of the fact that we had gone to Aguinaldo clothed in insurgent uniforms. The fact is that we had been accustomed to going about in all sorts of uniforms, and sometimes with no uniforms at all. We were merely dressed as if we had gone out to-night in evening clothes to shoot records and then complete the control of t clothes, to shoot people, and then come back and hidden our Mausers, and put on regular working clothes again. But we took along some insurgent uniforms, probably about twenty, although not more than half a dozen were worn at all; and it is a fact that having those insurgent uniforms with us had no bearing on the success of

the expedition.

The insurgent uniform, by the way was merely the uniform of the Spanish Army. They had these uniforms because they had captured them when they drove the Spaniards out of the towns of central Luzon, and consequently when the in-surgents began fighting us they uniformed every man in Spanish uniforms, and I do not know but that we had about as much right to put that uniform on the Macabebe soldiers as had the insurgents to wear it. That is a question worth thinking about. A DECOY LETTER.

We saw that it would be necessary to bull by decoy letters any suspicions that Aguinaldo might have at the approach of an armed force. One of his letters had been addressed to an insurgent chief of the name of Lacuna. This had fallen into our leads, along with the others. the name of Lacuna. This had fallen into our hands, along with the others, consequently, before the expedition finally embarked, we dictated a couple of letters, which were written by Segovia, under which I regret to say we—I suppose forged is the proper word—we wrote the signature of Lacuna. I hope there are no bankers in the audience. [Laughter.]

In these letters we merely made mention of the fact, of course, that Lacuna had received his communications of a certain date, and that he, Lacuna, had received

date, and that he, Lacuna, had received orders from Baldomero Aguinaldo to for-ward immediately to the north one of his best guerrila companies, and that he was

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sending them with Hilario Placido and three or four others whom he mentioned.

Hilario Placido and three other officers who accompanied us had been insurgents; two of them had been captured about three months before and the others had voluntarily surrendered. No particular inducement was offered to them to join us, except that we told them we would reward them pretty well and we would have a pretty good time. [Laughter.] They were not informed as to the actual purpose of the expedition until we had sailed from Manila, as it was not considered advisable to take too many into our confidence.

DELUDHERED AN INSURGENT TOWN.

depend on any merchant ship in the world, or any picked up crew of men, I don't know what in hell we—I mean we would never

J. Savage's eye.]

The Vicksburg sailed from Manila on the 6th of March with a force consisting of five American officers, including myself, seventy-nine Macabebe scouts, four exinsurgent officers and Segovia, who had given up the correspondence from Aguinaldo. Four days later we reached Casi-

naldo. Four days later we reached can-guran Bay on the east coast of Luzon, and ran up the bay for about ten miles, and there we landed, a hundred and ten miles south of where Aguinaldo was. The country between the place of disem-barkation and his camp was almost impas-sable mountains, mountains which had

sable mountains, mountains which had never been crossed by a white man except

never been crossed by a white man except once, by a Jesuit priest, about twenty-five years before. The country was inhabited mostly by savages, but there was about twenty niles north of our landing place a village known as Casiguran, a small town of not over three hundred people. They had a Presidente, or Mayor as we would

IN JAIL AS PART OF THE COMEDY We knew it would be necessary for us to land southward of this town, because

that he would remain in his town for about two days, and told him to provide quarters

and carried no extras, I believe, but a few that didn't weigh very much anyhow, and when we reached Casiguran we were

turned over to the Casiguran authorities and put in the town jail. In case I ever run for office back in Kansas, I don't want

STARTED ON SCANT OF FOOD.

we remained two days and two nights in the town of Casiguran, and none of the people, neither the Presidents nor any of the other town officials, nor any of the soldiers, ever suspected anything at all. We obtained from the Presidente a runner and two guides to go north to Aguinaldo and tell him we were coming on. These

and two guides to go horn to against and tell him we were coming on. These men carried the two decoy letters written over the signature of Lacuna, and also a letter from Hilario Placido to Aguinaldo, in which he stated that in accordance with

orders received from Lacuna, he had taken up his march and after nineteen days spent in crossing the mountains, had reached

Casiguran and was now on his way north; that on his way he had fallen in with a detachment of ten American soldies, of whom he had killed three, two had escaped,

and he was bringing the other five, us, as

prisoners.

It had been our hope that in this town

of Casiguran we would be enabled to ob-tain some provisions that we could carry, but we found the people there living almost

for that length of time, because the Vicksburg was to meet us on the 27th, and we knew from the way the Vicksburg that she would be right on time, and we would have to be there, too.

SIMPLY TOOK CHANCES, THAT MARCH.

It is to long a story to go through—that terrible march. We left Casiguran unable to obtain a full supply of cracked corn; we left with what would be about a three-

we left with what would be about a three-days' ration, counting on two meals a day, and with probably one day's ration of dried meat. We simply thought we would take chances. It the march had lasted another day, if we had been twenty miles further away, not a single one of us would ever have got out of the country alive. When we finally reached our destination some

we finally reached our destination some of the Macabebes had given up, some of them were crawling on all fours, and I myself had to lie down every half hour for a minute or two, so weak that I could not

ATE SNAILS, LIMPETS AND AN OCTOPUS

For the first six days we made this cracked corn hold out, with the dried meat; then we caught small snails and ate them; we

scraped limpets off the rocks and ate them,

or we were marching along the sea, and regret to say that we also are an octopus.

know the octopus is supposed to live in New York and therefore I am afraid to

speak about that. This octopus is a sort of small devil fish, and the Macabebes made a stew of it. I took some and I don't

Seven days after leaving the town of Casiguran we reached a point on the coast where the trail turned inland, and from there it was only eight miles to Aguinaido's camp. As I have said before the men were

so weary and falling out—some of them were ten nules behind the column and did not get in that night until 'way after mid-

night—and we were very much wrought up for the reason that no messenger had been sent out to meet us, and we suspected treachery.

FEARED TREACHERY, TOO.

believe I care for any more.

n, and a small force of insurgent

ending them with Hilario Placido and

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afterward he had got tired of good, honest work, and had gone back home. HAD TO CIRCUMVENT AGUINALDO'S ORDERS

When we reached this point on the coast where the trail turns inland we met an old Tagalog and a few Belugas. The old man said he had been sent down there to build a shed where the American prisoners were to be confined, as we were not to be brought into the town. He also had a sets from Simon Willia addressed to Hills rice. brought into the town. He also had a note from Simon Villia addressed to Hilario Placido telling him that he must under no circumstances bring the Americans into the town, because it would not do for them to know the trails. He said that we should be left there with a guard of ten men, and that the others the following morning to land southward of this town, because the coast from there north was absolutely inaccessible, being composed of precipitous cliffs. I knew also that landing an armed force in this town would cause the inhabitants to take to the woods unless we sent some correspondence to them. So we wrote another letter. This letter was signed by Hilario Placido and merely said to the Mayor of the town that he was on his way north to join Aguinaldo; that he had captured five American prisoners and that he would remain in his town for about

that the others the following morning would continue the march. The situation was now very serious. We were afraid to absolutely disobey these orders for fear suspicion would be aroused we were not sure that we were not suspected, but finally we arranged that we would start the next morning; the Americans left behind the column would follow and

finally join it.

So when day broke on the morning of the and rations for his men at once.

We sent Cecilia Sigismondo, two soldiers and two Macabebe scouts to town with this letter, and we went in later. When we reached there the people were out to greet us. They looked with considerable curiosity at the American "prisoners," we being the first they had ever seen. The Macabebes, though, thought it was a great joke, and it was with great difficulty that we were able to keep these men from laughing and giving the whole business away.

Before disembarking from the ship we five Americans were dressed entirely as private soldiers, in the uniform of the United States Army, but with no Insignia of rank. Each man wore a campaign hat, a blue shirt and a pair of khaki trousers, and carried no extras, I believe, but a few day on which the capture was made Sigismondo, Hilario Placido and the other insurgent officers and all of the Macabebes except ten started for Palanan, guided by the old man who had remained behind building the house. We five Americans were left behind under the guard of a very intelligent, excepted.

were left behind under the guard of a very intelligent corporal.

I had told this corporal, talking to him in Spanish, what he was to do. I told him that after the column had gone a note or letter—you see, we still had this letter habit—would come back, ordering us to join the column. I had given Sigismondo his instructions, so when Sigismondo got with his column he sat down and wrote a note in Tagalog back to this Macabebe corporal, saving:

corporal, saying:

"Have just received orders from the Dictator to bring the American prisoners into Palanan with the column, the other orders being rescinded."

We were a little bit suspicious of these Tagalogs, who were building the house. Tagalogs who were building the house, so we showed the note, and they said, "All right, go along, go along." So that thing

TRAP SPRUNG ON AGUINALDO.

The other Americans were better marchers The other Americans were better marchers than I was, so I delayed the procession, but we managed to come up with the rear column of Macabebes just as the last detachment of them were crossing the river. The river probably was 150 yards wide and fifteen or twenty feet deep; we had only one boat in which it could be crossed, and this boat could carry only eight people at a time, consequently the Macabebes had been ferried across eight at a time and then formed on the other bank, and just as the last boatload of them was being taken across we Americans came down. taken across we Americans came down In the meantime Hilario Placido a Sigismondo had paid their respects to Aguinaldo. They found him surrounded by eight officers in the reception room of his house; they were all armed, and outside, standing at attention, were the men

of Aguinaldo's escort.

It was a most trying experience for Hilario Placido and Sigismondo, to go among these officers and stay there talking with them for half an hour, killing time until they could see us Americans crossing

but we found the people there fiving almost exclusively on sweet potatoes and fresh fish. For obvious reasons it was impossible for us to carry enough of those articles to last for seven or eight days. The Presidente told us that if we would remain a week he would get us some cracked corn, which was portable and would not deterize to but it was impossible for us to delay Sigismondo kept looking out of the window at his right all the time until he finally saw us; he knew then that the time maily saw us; he knew then that the time had come for action, but he confessed to me afterward that it was a terribly trying experience, and I have no doubt it was. Well, the Macabebes marched up, about a half a dozen escorting us, and Sigismondo walked out of the house and said to one of the insurgent lieutenants who was with us "Give it to them," or something of that kind; anyhow we did "go for them."

GREAT FLUTTER OF THE DICTATOR S STAFF. The Macabebes had been instructed to load their rifles before starting on the march, but some of them apparently misunderstood their orders and loaded the magazines instead of loading the chambers. They were so excited when they fired that the result was, when the firing began, that their marksmanship was pretty wild and they hit only two men, for which I am very glad. We had no desire to kill those insurgent soldiers. All we wished to do was to capture Aguinaldo. I wish the two men had escaped, but that is one of the unfortunate incidents of war. is one of the unfortunate incidents of war. The Macabetes fired on those men and retreated with such great alacrity and en-thusiasm that they dropped eighteen rifles and a thousand rounds of ammuni-

tion
Sigismondo rushed back into the house, pulled his revolver, and told the insurgent officers to surrender. They all threw up their hands except Villia, Aguinaldo's chief of staff; he had on one of those newfangled Mauser revolvers and he wanted to try it. But before he had the Mauser out of its real-back has a its scabbard he was shot twice; Sigismondo was a pretty fair marksman himself.

was a pretty fair marksman nimself.

Alambra was shot in the face. He jumped out of the window; the house, by the way, stood on the bank of the river. He went out of the window and went clear down into the river, the water being twenty-five feet below the bank. He escaped, swam across the river and got away, and surrendered five months afterwards.

Ville after in the cleaning of the word him.

Villia, shot in the shoulder, followed him ut of the window and into the river, but You see, we had to bring twelve natives as guides and packbearers, and the Macabebes saw him and ran down to the Macabebes had committed a few indiscretions in the way of talking, and we were very suspicious for fear that word had got to Aguinaldo, as one of the twelve packbearers had disappeared and we did not know where he had gone. As we found out but of the window and into the river, but the Macabebes saw him and ran down to

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